*Between Waco and St. Louis solid train via Paragonid to St. Louis on Iron Mountain track into Indon Dates and Property of the Control of the Company of the Control of the Mountain, arriving at St. Louis following day vi. 5.55 to.

Mountain, at his p. m.
thannay excepted.
D. R. Hrannyan,
Ticket Agent, Pacific Hotel Block H. AT. C.

Maco Evening news

WACO, TEXAS, DEC. 6, 1888.

CITY ITEMS.

For Sale or Rent, a residence on the corner of 5th and Jefferson streets. Good elstern, hydrants, two-story barn and good cellar connected with house. Apply to Van Hall.

EVENING NEWS office, Franklin street between 4th and 5th streets, in new Jones' building.

Advertise your Christmas goods

To-night is the last night of the

The cocoanut displays its smiling countenance at all the groceries.

Corn is still selling at 30 cents a bushel and is coming into town freely.

Don't miss seeing Miss Estelle Clayton to-morrow night at The Gar-

Mrs. Severance, of Franklin street, received last evening a dispatch from Mr. R. B. Hall, formerly sanitary officer in Waco, now residing in Dallas, saying that her brother, a ten year old son of Mr. Hall, had been run over by the cars there and dangerously hurt. Another dispatch was received this morning at 10 o'clock saying the little boy was dead.

Mr. C. C. Cook has cast his fortunes in with New Birmingham. He is closing up business preparatory to removal immediately. He [will, we understand engage in the plaining mill business there in connection with his profession of architecture. Waco will regret to lose Mr. Cook and wish him well in his new place.

LYNHAM & DELANEY.

FRESH MEATS.

LARD, FISH AND DYSTERS. ANTELOPE AND DEER HOW ON HAND AND FOR SALE TO-DAY.

Call and see us.

Lynham & Delaney

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.

Order your tickets from D. Domi Bro., opposite McLelland Hotel.

CASTING REFLECTIONS.

Yes, I'm as bright as ever, though I've had some hard rubs in my day— particularly from the hands of do-mestics. No wonder I am called cold and hard, but nevertheless I am the and hard, but nevertheless I am the most sympathetic creature in the world. I smile with those that smile and weep with those that weep. At times it is difficult, for no matter how dull I may be feeling I am expected to reflect the look of the most casual passerby; however, I always manage to present a smooth surface, and am acknowledged by all to be highly polished. And though I have met reverses, I have never yet had a fall. With ladies I am, tand always have been, a great favorite. They consult me on all occasions—it seems as if they could never tire of me—and I am not slighted by the men either, but some of them do dread to look at me in the face in the morning after a late supper at the club.

An artist strolling through "Le

per at the club.

An artist strolling through "Le Temple" in Paris threw a glance my way; I reflected his look of appreciation, and he at once purchased me. I served him faithfully, but never flattered, assisting him almost daily in criticising his sketches; in fact, I could reverse anything for him, except his luck. We had been together some time, when one day she came into our studio.

Don't miss seeing Miss Estelle Clayton to-morrow night at The Garland,

The Pat Cleburne.camp of confederates will hold a meeting at the court house to-night.

Man cannot do two things at a time except sleep and dream and these heans of the separately.

People in from the country to-day say the present fine weather will give them from two to ten bales of cotton extra.

In Justice Makeig's court Miss Laura Smith was mulet this morning. The charge was disturbing the pease and the fine was one dollar.

There ought to be an inspector of buildings among the city officials, one whose duty should be to see that albuildings are put up asfely against falling and against fire.

Some of the members of the Philo Literary club have organized a "Musical Circle," whileh will be an organization within the club.

Boy. Walter A. Whittle, will commence his lecture on Palastine and Sayria to-night at the Baptistchurch: These loctures are given in the literation when have promised to assist in the Hibb party, given by the Home Workers of the Christian church, are requested to meet in the Pacific hotel parious to-night. The heades at their handsome club rooms on Franklin street, tonight. This beding "laddes night." These meetings occur somi-monthy, and these who attend them always look forward with pleasure to there comings.

Go and see the display of plain and ornamental penumaship at Prof. Hill buincas college. It is well worth the visit of everyone in the city, and will be on exhibition to-day, te-morrow and Saturday. Everyone in the city, and will be one exhibition to-day, te-morrow and Saturday. Everyone in whe comed by Prof. Hill.

Mrs. Severance, of Franklin street, received B. Hell, formerly sanitary officed and remaining the condition to see with the condition of the city and the college rooms and see this display and all will be heartly well beginned to make the visit of everyone in the city, and will be on exhibition to-day, te-morrow and see this display and all will be heardly seed to the condition of the city will be o

men was a new and amusing experience.

Afterward I was taken into the make up room, where two busy decorators were making the peachy checks, the jetty cychrows, the cherry lips and the alabaster arms for the stege; and though there were two large mirrors in the room, they were so crowded about, that, when my presence became known, I was nearly crushed by the general cagerness to get one look into my clear face.

The room was as bright and protty as abed of flowers in full bloom. The contains their particular at the young ladies, who were any dreat that satied their particular at le, while the men, according to the play,

As one after another of the girls looked into my face, I realized that the report in regard to the beauty in the cast was not exaggerated.

In one corner was a little maiden in robin's egg blue satin, reading her lines and devouring caramels with equal carnestness, while near by a fut young dude made up as an old village innkeeper, with a lady on each hand, was struggling with a new stop for the march. Near the stairs a young marin a magnificent scarlet uniform was rehearsing his part to a sweet little girl robed in black velvet and yellow satin, while flitting from the dressing rooms to the stage was a constant stream of excited, nervous, laughing amateurs, looking for a lost bouquet, a missing glove or a forgotten fan. A gorgeous, beflowered, antique gown, surmounted by an artistic black bonnet, partly concealed one of the graceful amateurs who was lamenting the non-arrival of her bouquet. Around her were grouped several sympathetic directoire costumed companions, whose attention seemed about equally divided between looking into her eyes and into my face, for my popularity did not diminish.

I was bright enough to see all that was going on, and I observed Brown Lake sketching Miss Bwansdown, who, in a sleeveless costume of antique cut, locked, if possible, more charming than ever. Mr. Roberts, who had been so often in the studio, was also hovering around in evening dress, which was useful for contrast with the bright costumes. It seems to me he had improved his acquaintance with Miss Swansdown very rapidly since their first meeting in the studio. And I fancied Lake didn't welcome him with the old time cordiality.

Roberts had rather an important part to play in connection with Miss Swansdown, he was also carrying on a lively conversation with Miss Swansdown, he was drawing Miss Swansdown or of her own ex; for I'm sure I heard Miss Swansdown unfavorably criticise her becoming attire.

jealousy—yes, jealousy and pique— that made Lake so attentive to the little black eyed "village beauty" whenever Roberts was near Miss

very angry at something, and, above all, he should have tearned the cause of it all.

But he did nothing of the kind. He simply walked to the fire, bit a lead pencil into small pieces, then, his eyes falling on me, he snatched me up, feeling aure of meeting a friendly face. I noticed his hand trembled as, looking me straight in the eye, I heard him mutter, "Am I a fool?" The room filled again as the curtain dropped on the first act.

Miss Swansdown and Lake were soon deep in an animated conversation. I heard his jealousy was caused by the first scene in the play, when Roberts is supposed to meet hiss Swansdown in a garden—a garden made resplendent by the shopworn verdure of six potted plants, a canvas back stone wall and graceful card board vines. Here the noble knight in a modern dress suit kisses the hand of the lovely maiden, which part Miss Swansdown, in her artistic antique garb, filled with

maiden, which part Miss Swansdown, in her artistic antique garb, filled with case.

This was the scene which caused the scene that was now going on between Miss Swansdown and Mr. Lake. The former was opening her big brown eyes till the white showed above the pupil, a habit with her when she affected surprise or pretouded indignation. He turned abruptly as Roberts joined them, and touching the messenger call gave an order for a bouquet. Then I felt easier. Again the commanding voice, the rush, the bell and the play continued. At the next intermission Lake took me to the gentleman's dressing room, and was about placing me in his overcest pocket when a piece of paper on the floor attracted his eyes. Picting it up he stood motionless—speechless—holding me in one hand and the paper in the other. And this is what he read:

"I love you—I love you with my whole heart. Without you the world would be."

Miss Swansdown's handwriting, which he so well knew, looked to him as if the letters were a foot in length. Just at this mement in rushed Roberts.

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Household coops -- Waco Curiosity Stop. Good three room house at seven dollars per Cook and heeting stoves -- Wace Curiosity

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Tame Grey Fox. Good Organ.

Good Violin Good Hanlo Good Online

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Good Sewing Macuine Good Set Knives and Forks.

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Good Bed-room set. Good Hat Rack.

Good Heating Stove.

Good Wardrobe

Good Lamp Washing Machin

Good Wash-board, Good Twh.

Good lot of Dishes Good lot of Glass-ware Good lot of Blankets.

Good lot of Comfort. Good lot of Mattween

Good lot of Spring beds Good lot of Kitchen Furniture Good lot of Tin-ware.

Good lot of Table-ware.

Good lot of Books.

Good lot of Gaseline

" . " Gasoline Stoves,

Good lot of Smoothing Iro Good lot of Curtain Fixtures Good lot of Stone Boards

Good lot of Store Pipes. Good lot of Feather Dusters. Good lot of Violin Strings

Good int of Banio Strings. Good lot of Coal Souttles.

Good lot of Everthing at the Weco Carl

WANTED.

Everybody to store their good at Waco Curiosity Shop. Charges rea-sonable. Money advanced when nes-many.

We want to buy, sell, rent and exchange 2nd man goods of every kind, sort or fashion. Waso Curlosity Shop.

To Exchange a Good Organ for Stoves and Furniture—Waso Curlosity Shop.

More space in this paper to tell what we do want, and what we have got to sell, Bargains! Bargains!! Bar-gains!!! Waco Curiosity Shop. To buy 2nd sa. Goods. Waco Curiosity Shop.

Furniture, Stoves and everthing at the Waco Curiosity Shop.

Everyone to see our New Stoves & Furniture, before buying elswhere, Waco Curiosity Shop.

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Bargainsi Bargainsii

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OT CAR LOADDS Stoves! Stoves! Furniture! Funiture.

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P. S .-- We Dealers spell Float [thus] Car.

Take a Dutchman as he means, not as he says. How is dat for a Quarter of a Bushel?

little black eyed "tillage beauty whenever Roberts was near Miss Swansdown." Suddenly I heard the ring of a bell, followed by a commanding voice; the there was a grand rush—yes, every one, ducks, officers, Directoire costumed gentlement and maidens fair, rushed for the singe stairs—I—who had been so much sought after, so coveted, so fouldled, was as suddenly dropped as if I had been a last year fashion. However, I had a the layed so fould the stage as a state of great excitement fan excitement far for the word of the stage stairs—I—who had been so much sought after, so coveted, so foulded, was as suddenly dropped as if I had been a last year fashion. However, the always treated this way—the moment there is an excitement far for the stage of the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage stage of the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage stage of the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage stage of the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage stage of the stage stage of the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage stage of the stage stage of the stage state of great excitement (an excitement far for the stage stage of the stag

in a state of great excitement (an excitement which only an amateur can feel when the stage is waiting.) In his hand were several abeets of paper on which the handwriting was easily recognized at a glance. Lake collected himself and handed the missing part with a relieved look and hearty thanks as heshurried out.

In the meantime the bouquet arrived by a pert little messenger boy, and you can imagine my feelings when Lake sent it round the front to be thrown, not to Miss Swansdown, but to Miss Carson.

At the next instant, fortunately forme, I was taken up behind the seenes, and found myself in great demand by those not on the stage. I was trying to keep my eye on Lake, who was devoting himself to any lady who came in his way, excepting the writer of the fatal letter. His avoidance of her it was evident she observed. I had known her too long not to read the alight quiver of the corner of he mouth. She would never seek an explanation, but if something would only happen to break the ice, I felt that everything could be explained.

When the last act was in progress, having nothing more to do on the stage. Lake stood around in an undecided manner for a time, then suddenly propared to depart, placed me in his overceat pocket, and started. Then again he hesitated, and finally paced like dressing room nervously till the play ended. Then hurrying to the foot of the stage stairs he began a lively conversation with Miss Carson white the others were rushing hack and forth. Miss Swansdown passed without his apparently observing her, but 1, peep the conversation of callers. Even the again he hesitated, and finally paced like dressing room nervously till the play ended. Then hurrying to the foot of the stage stairs he began a lively conversation with Miss Carson white the others were rushing hack and forth the presence of Miss Swansdown, had been the conversation of callers. Even the summer of the conversation of callers. Even the latter of the conversation of callers. Even the conversation of callers. Even the latter of the as the preftiest group that I had ever seen. As she passed on down stairs he popped into the room. "She's mine!" to said, picking me up as he said so, "at he did not mean me.—Will P. Hooper in Pitisburg Bulletin.

mas going to some reception, party or dance.

How I used to wish he would be like other heroes in novels or on the stage, and talk aloud when alone! Then I should have been thoroughly posted instead of having to surmise and worry. How could I tell what he might be planning to do! Suppose he should lose heart on account of his love affair, and, like the impetuous hero in the novel, suddenly start for foreign lands?

Then what would become of met I've always had a nameless dread of auctioneers. Think of me in a second hand store, in a dusty window mixed up with a lot of common cullery, cheap jewelry and old furniture! The thought sends a cold chill down my back. No wonder I was anxious for his affairs to run smoothly.

I watched to see him become that, melancholy, morbid, neglect his work and write poetry, but he did nothing of the kind; he seemed more energetic and industrious than ever, but how ungly he was, and how he used to kick the furniture around!

Finally the June days came; he

Kansas, And the Northwest.

Colorado.

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